

THE WASHINGTON TIMES MAGAZINE PAGE.



The Restless Sex

A Romantic Film Drama With

MARION DAVIES By Robert W. Chambers.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

He said coolly:

"Men don't do that sort of thing as a rule. Weak intellects seek that refuge from trouble; but his is not a weak character."

"I won't talk about it," she said. "I've told you more than I ever meant to. Now you know where I stand, what I fear-his death!-If I dishonor dad's memory and go away with you. And if I ask divorce, he will give it to meand then kill himself. Do you think I could accept even you on

"No," he said.

He looked at her intently. She stood there very white, now, her grey eyes and the masses of chest-aut hair accentuating her pallor.

"All right," he said, "I'll take you to town."

"You need not."

"You need not."

"Won't you let me?" "Yes. if you wish. When you go downstairs tell them to send up my trunks. Tell one of the maids-

"You can't go off this way, to-You've two guests here," he said in a dull voice. "You will be here."

"Why not?"

"Oswald called me on the long distance wire an hour ago. He has arked me to go to town and look et the sketch he has made for fountain. I said I'd go."

She dropped to the couch and sat there with gray eyes remote, her shoulders, in their jeweled kimone, hurdled under her heavy mass of

"Stay there for a while, anyway." he said. "There's no use taking such action until you have thought It over. And such action is not necessary, Steve."

A SIMPLER SOLUTION. "No. There is a much simpler solution for us both. I shall go

"What!" she exclaimed sharply.

lifting her head.
I "Of course. Why should you be driven into the arms of a husband you do not love just because you are afraid of what you and I might do? That would be a senseless proceeding, Steve. The thing to do is to rid yourself of me and live your life as you choose." She laid her head on her hands,

pressing her forhead against her clenched fingers. "That's the only thing to do, I guess," he said in his curiously colorless voice. "I came too late. I'm paying for it. I'll go back to Paris and stay for a while. dons things to people."

She nodded her howed head.

"Time," he said, 'forges an armour on u all... I'll wait until mine is well riveted before I re-You and I can't go on this. There would come a time when the intense strain would break us both break down our resolution and qur sense of honor-and we'd go away together—or make each other wretched here.... Because there's no real happines for you and me without honor, Steve. Some people can do without it. We can't.

NO HAPPINESS.

"We might come to think we could. We might take the chance. We might repeat the statle old phrase and try to 'count the world well lost.' But there would be no happiness for you and me, Steve. For, to people of our race, happi-ness is composite. Hone-ty is part of it: loyalty to ideals is another; the world's respect, the approval of our heart., the recognition of our responsibility to the civilization that depends on such as we-all these are part of the only kind of happiness that you and I can understand and experience ... So we must give it up... And the best way is the way I offer... Let me go out of your life for a while. Live your own life as you care

to live it.... Time must do what-The girl lifted her dishevelled head and looked at him. "Are you going tonight?"

"You are not coming back?" "No. dear." She dropped her head again.

There was a train at four that afternoon. He took a gay and casual leave of Helen and Grayson. where he found them reading together in the library. "Will you be back tomorrow?"

inquired the latter. "I'm not sure. I may be detained for some time," said Cleland care-lessly. And went upstairs.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.) (Copyright, 1917, 1918, by the international Magazine Company.)

This Day in Our History.

This is the anniversary of the discovery by Columbus, at 2 a. m., 1492, of the New World. He thought he had found a passage to India when he took possession in the name of the King of

Ens'aver of Hearts

By NELL BRINKLEY



course you can't guess who the enslaver of hearts is. It's true his small face is partially hidden behind the bowl from which he's drinking the last drop of milk, but his eyes are visible and he's got them fixed on the face that's looking so lovingly into his. Now you have it! It's those trusting eyes that makes him the enslaver

REPLY TO TURK'S LETTER.

of a foreigner are perfectly wel-

come, provided the foreigner is lib-

eral enough to let an ordinary

American criticise them when they

run counter to American ideals.

A. Z., the Turkish foreigner who

volunteers to tell us that our mar-

riage system is based upon "the

wrong p'an," is evidently a cynic

or an egotistical jackass. If his

theory is correct. Allah must have

overlooked a bet when he failed to

provide for the birth of seven girls

to every boy. In Turkey, as else-where, the birth rate is about even

for both sexes. How is this Turk-

ish egotist who brags about being

educated at Oxford going to give

every "gentleman" seven or eight female concubines if every Turk is

going to have his share? Some of

the greatest men in history have

been educated at Oxford, and some

of the greatest cads in oblivion

have likewise been educated there,

but the greatest ones whose names

are stars of the first magnitude in

world history have been the hus-

bands of great and good wives

whose unions have been indisputa-

ble proofs of the Success of Mar-

Turkish "gentlemen" may call

their homes "harems" on the Bos-

phorus; in America we generally

call them houses of ill-fame or dens

of prostitution. A Turkish "gen-

tleman" may use a whip to force a

favorite mistress to bring him his

coffee, but in America where 80

per cent of all our marriages are

a success no gentleman would ever use anything but a LOVING REQUEST to have his wife to bring

him a cup of coffee. If Turkey is

a country where women are whip-ped into "loving" their masters, no

wonder it is a foul blot upon civil-

ization; and no wonder that virtu-

ous Armenian girls have been forci-

bly made harem slaves when such

brutes as Turkish- "gentlemen" are

MERICAN WOMAN NOT MASTER.

Surely the Turkish-American fe-

male that the Turkish "gentleman"

is going to bring back to his harem doesn't consider herself a "jewel."

If she does, she is evidently some

burnt out piece of carbon who couldn't find a real mate in a land

of respectability. I know several Turkish women who do not believe

in harem immorality. These women are successfully and happily mar-

ried and they do not share their af-

fections with six other concubines.

The Turk is stating a falsehood

when he says that in America "the

woman is always the master.

American women are not masters-

they are wives. Their sons have

A Daily Recip

OYSTER COCKTAIL IN GRAPE

Cut the fruit in halves, remov-

ing seeds and core with con

necting membrane. Loosen the

pulp all around, then put into

the center of each halved fruit

tiny Blue Point oysters that have

heen chilled. Cover with a dressing made as follows: Mix together three tablespoonfuls

each vinegar, grated horseradish and tomato catsup. Add six tea-

spoonfuls lemon jucy and

quarter of a spoonful tabasco

Mix well, chill, and pour over

the oysters.

permitted to exist.

In a republic such as ours, based

a of hearts. Isn't it wongerful how completely the beautiful hero worshipper is at h's mercy and how cheerfully she obeys his every gesture! He's a tyrant, too, and, would you believe it, she loves him all the better for it.-NELL BRINKLEY.

Is Marriage a Success?

The Growing Child

Is Your Child Undernourished? KEEP HIM WELL U. S. Official Public Health Series.

Malnutrition is a condition of undernourishment commonly meas-ured by underweight. It is seen in

boys and girls at any period after infancy or in childhood. It is an important condition, very often neglected, and when neglected may led to serious consequences. It may lay the foundation for poor physical development or ill health adult life or may lead to some serious disease like tuberculosis.

HOW TO RECOGNIZE IT. Children suffering from malnutrition are not only much below nor-mal weight for height, but they gain much more slowly than they should. At the bres of six to ten years, when a healthy child gains two or five pounds a year, they may gain only one or two pounds, or even none at all; from twelve to sixteen years, when healthy

fourteen pounds a year, they may gain only two or three pounds. Children with malnutrition do not all behave the same way. ere pale, dull and listiess, with dark rings under the eyes, tire easily, and have no ambition for work or play; their work in school is often so poor that they must frequently repeat their grades, Others are nervous and fretful, hard to please and hard to manage; they ont and sleep badly. Still others are over-ambitious, constantly ac-live, restless; they find it difficult

to concentrate. Children get into a condition of malnutrition because their growth bot watched. To grow in height gain regularly in weight is just or girl of eight or ten as in a baby.

HOW TO BE RID OF DANGEROUS DANDRUFF

of rid of it quick—it's positively ous and will surely ruin your Dandruff heads mean faded, brit-da acrangly hair that finally dies-new hair will not grow—then you pre hairless and nothing can help

The sure way to abolish dand The sure way to abolish dandruff for good is to destroy the
serm that causes it. To do this
suickly, safely and without risking
penny get from your druggist a
soutle of Parislan Same. This is
surrenteed to banish all dandruff,
stop itching scalp and falling hair,
ind stimulate a new growth, or the
cost, small as it is, will be refunded.

Terisian Same is a scientific prep-

The risinn Sage is a scientific pruparation that supplies hair needs— antisectic liquid seither sticky areasy, easy to use, and daintily

If you want beautiful, soft, thick,
If you want beautiful, soft, thick,
fustrone hair, and lots of it, by all
means try Parisian Sage. Don't de-lay—begin tonith—a little atten-tion now assures abundant hair for

venrs to come.

Peorle's Drug Stores will supply tou and guarantee money refunded height and weight for boys it ven are not entirely satisfied.

HOW TO KEEP THE CHILD WELL.

The Washington Times has arranged with the U.S. Public Health Service to answer all questions submitted by its readers in regard to the health of

Child Health Editor, The Washington Times. Washington D. C.

Mothers have learned to weigh their babies; they must also learn that it is just as important to weigh their oder boys and girls,

When children do not grow or gain regularly in weight, something is wrong. If these boys and girls are weighed regularly every month this condition of malnutrition would be discovered early and not allowed to go on to serious consequences.

The causes of malhutrition are in most cases not difficult to find. Among the most important are:

1. The child does not get sufficient 2. He does not get the right kind of food. He spoils his appetite for simple foods needed for growth, such as milk, cereals, vegetables, etc., by excessive indulgence in

candy, sweets, pastry, and other indigestible food. 3. He eats irreguarly, between meals, spoiling his digestion by cakes and trash. 4. He bolts his food, never taking

time enough at meals to chew his food properly, but washes it down with water 5. He drinks tea or coffee instead of milk and water.
6. He does not get enough sleep;

get to bed until 10 o'clock or after when he should be in bed at 8 o'clock, and sleep with windows 7. He suffers from babitual con-

at ten or eleven years he does not

stipation. 8. He gets too much stimulation and emotional excitement-motion pictures and other evening entertainments.

9. He plays too hard-too many hours or in too active and intense a manner. 10. He is overworked in school or out: sometimes he has too many extra lessons or classes outside of

11. Malnutrition may also be caused or aggravated by such things as decayed teeth, enlarged or diseased tonsils or adenoids, and it may be the beginning of some serious disease, 12. In places where malaria or

hookworm are present malnutrition is often the result of these in-

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Write frankly, briefly, and truthfully your views on the problem, "is Marriage a Success?" If you think it not altogether a success, do not fail to suggest what you think is the remedy, WHAT is the trouble, and what could be done. Write in your opinions, experiences, and suggestions. Write frankly and fearlessly—your confidence will be respected. No names of writers published except with the writer's consent. Use only one side of the paper.

Address your contributions to MARRIAGE EDITOR. The Washington Times,

Washington, D. C.

never yet been defeated in any con test. Phey are always equal with their husbands in the home. No whip is ever kept on the shelf to force them to do their duty. They rule their homes with the greatest LOVE. Seven of them would never share the whip of one egotist. Each of them want their own man.

There are some unsuccessful marriages and some foolish divorces, but the institution of marriage is not the cause of it. The fault lies with the people who marry. Because some men and women are failures doesn't prove that the American people are failures. Because some mollycoddles and some sissies can't get along in married life doesn't prove that MARRIAGE is a failure.

STATISTICAL EVIDENCE. Although not married my knowledge of life, gained through reason, observation and experience, has taught me from statistical evidence that Marriage is a Success. To it we owe the greatest of all institutions — THE AMERICAN HOME, where 80 per cent of our people live in happiness and love. If we were to judge America by certain elements of our "Smart Set" and our "Underworld" perhaps it would be possible to say that our country is "a land of harems;" but, thank God, we judge America by the American home, where every woman is the equal of her husband, and where no man would commit suicide if his wife told him

he was "naughty," which he some-

A Turk with seven concubines may be all right in the eyes of Allah but the God we worship in America only stands for one man and one woman in the home, and the history of our country is proof that the American home is the most succesful thing under the noon-day sun. "MONTANA."

HIS MARRIAGE WAS NEITHER

A SUCCESS NOR A FAILURE. I am forty-seven years of age and am a grandfather. My sweetheart and I believed we were very much in love. So we married. I was quite young, eighteen to be exact. My wife was twenty-five. Three dollars per day in those days was good money: We married se-cretly, because of my age. Our parents did not know of it until six months afterward. In that time I had not seen my wife, as I had returned to the District of Columbia. my home. She remained in Virginia and in that six months I learned I did not really love my wife and confessed the same to my mother. Her advice was to go to my wife and learn to love her. My wife was splendid to look at, but her ways were not mine. She was and is to this day secretive in everything she does. Any and all things bought in or paid out were trouble me for a few years. But as I grew older and began to take notice, I was given to understand it was my duty to furnish the wherewithal only, to which I ob-

times is and ought to be corrected. Do You Know That-

In spells of dry weather the Koreans write prayers for rain and hang them up on the hillside.

telegraph line nearly 3,000 miles in

A Japanese servant always holds an open fan before his mouth while receiving orders from a high-born

To allow public feeling to soften, town in England has decided to hide away for five years the German guns presented to the town as souvenirs of the war.

Three representatives of the Davis family are candidates for governorships in the various States in the coming election-H rry L. Davis in Ohio, Jonathan M. Davis in Kansas, and E. W. Davis in Idano. At one time things were going so badly with the famous Mysers Gold Mining Company that it was within

The Sahara Desert is crossed by a an ace of being wound up. Lucklly, it was decided to spend the last \$15,000 in further sinking, with the result that a reef was hit which yielded over \$40,000,000 worth of pure geld.

> On the Gold Coast of Africa still exist the Human Leopard and Human Alligator Societies, the members of which murder for the arke of "medicine" or "ju-ju." The bodies of their victims are always stamped with the societies' t ademark, either the leopard's claws or the teeth of the alligator.

Proprietors of first-class botels in

the reports of southern France complain that airm n are in the habit of putting up at their hostelries far next moraling in their air lanes without troubling to artile their hill. The hatel men urgo the necessity of a force of air police to deal with this new brand of "hotel

jected loudly and was promptly put out on the bricks. After wandering around from one place to another I realized I did love woman and went back and told her so. She received me gladly. But soon I fell into bad company and drink. We separated. I stopped the drink, was welcomed home again. After drinking again she complained to the police and I was sent to jail. The result was I no longer respected her and I knew I never wanted to love her again. At that time there were two children and to them I returned. The two daughters are now grown up. One is mar ried. She was educated for the stage and is with her husband playing in stock with a splendid salary The other is away from home work ing her own way. The wife and I are 150 miles apart. We sometimes exchange letters. I confess I am lonesome for her sometimes. But if my marriage was not a success, when I look at the photos of my beautiful daughters I can say neither was it an entire failure. F. M. C.

A HUSBAND IS WHAT

A WIFE WANTS HIM TO BE. My views on marriage are from experience. The first six months of my marriage were very much a failure, due, I know, to my own foolishness. But later on, after realizing that I was making myself miserable and also every one else, I tried to be different. I succeeded, and now for nearly a whole year I have not heard one cross word from my husband and have spoken none to him. I re-fuse to find fault with him or anything he does, except when he is wrong, and then I have learned that a playful correction goes further than a snappy one. Now my real keeper and cook. I also hope to be able to take my baby home soon from the hospital and be a good mother, too.
After all, there is pleasure in

pleasing others and happiness in the arms of the right man. Surely I have discovered there is something in the saying "A man is what a woman wants him to be."

WOMAN DOESN'T WANT TO BE SERVANT.

I think marriage is a success if one has real love for one another; money enough to buy luxuries as well as the necessities of life; companionship instead of being master

and servant. In reading the Turish gentleman's views on the subject I would say that isn't marriage, but it is being the master over servants. That sort of arrangement is all right for the men, but it is a living death for the woman.

As for saying the American husband is pathetic, that is ridiculous. A man that marries a woman be cause he loves her does not want her to be a servant, but a compan'on and helpmate, which every loyal wife is proud to be. (Miss) W. C. B.

Ladies Keep Your Skin Clear, Sweet, Healthy With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Talcum

When a Girl Marries

EARLY WEDDED LIFE

T was only eight when I awoke Stealing on tip-toe to the big. old-fushioned both that opened off our bedroom, I dressed and hur-ried downstairs. I couldn't bear to waste a single moment in the wonderful old Harrison homestead. The day before, with all our dear friends, it had been beautiful; but for the real essence of the place I felt I wanted an hour alone.

At half-past nine I'd go back and wake Jim, so we could drive to the stat on to meet the ten-forty, on which Pat was due. In the meantime I wanted just to breathe the sweet, clear air of the wonderful old estate. We had this one day left us.

Then, unless Jim and I could dissuade him, Pat was to start on his "long journey." And what disposal he would make of the dear old home I didn't know. But this knew—Pat could never make a more wonderful gift than the two days of happiness he had given me lived. There was none of the musroom floor I had a queer sensation of being in a place where folks lived. There was none of the mustiness and decay in the air one generally finds in a house that has been shut up for a long time. There was,a homely air that our one day of occupancy seemed hardly enough to produce. I expected to stumble over a bit of sewing or a book flung down open where some one had just

Of course I didn't, and, laughing at myself, I went out to the veranda and gazed over the beautiful lawn that had been a mass of decay when first saw it a few months before.

The paths were carefully raked now, the vines green and blooming. the grass like a carpet of velvet. the flower beds a blaze of color. How Pat had loved it! How he had put his heart and soul into making it beautiful for the woman who scorned him and his old homestead as well and found her joy in chasing about with an insincere flirt like Sheldon Booth!

ANNE MAKES A VOW. I vowed then that Jim and must find a way of making it up to Pat somehow. And after that I

went up to wake my boy. "Don't go down and leave me." Jim protested as I started to go downstairs again. "Val brought out some wonderful servants-one is that Bertha who was with us for so long. Breakfast will be on the jot of ten, and we'll have time for a bite before we go to meet Pat. Romeo, won't you, Juliet?"

"As if I could refuse you any-

thing here!" I cried and went out to perch on a little cushioned chair on the balcony that hung from our window behind a dense screening of vines. As I sat there I thought that I must make a point of welcoming

Bertha and telling her my ring was found. Thinking of Bertha had the odd effect of reminding me of my new chauffeur. That seemed odd, but just as I was preparing to concentrate on it something happened which startled me out of thinking of anything else. From where I sat I commanded a

view of the path to the river and of the quaint little summer house built on the river bank. Dimly-for the morning mists hadn't fully strolling along the river path on her way to the summer house. There she flung herself down and sat very "Must be Evvy Mason come over

from Mason Towers." I told myself. But somehow I knew it wasn't Evvy, and then I saw who it was. "Ready in a minute, sweetness," called Jim from his room. "Just a few artistic touches and I'm with

I hurried to him, and though

there was no need for whispering, murmured very low: "Jim, what shall we do? Virginia's in the summer house by on the disappe the river. Of course she doesn't and his family.

know we're here. She's probably slaying at the inn and walked her to be alone. What shall we plosion and go down and warn to t.s.passer off," replied Jim cold alm st maliciously. alm at maliciously.

"Yee; we'd better got her awa before it makes any talls." I agree so together we malified down stairs and out to the seath the leads to the river. A seal in the road hid it from that for a second and then we walk a figuration of the path before it disaway from the river we met Neal.

"Pat's here," he said. "Phone he'd take the early train, so I bo

he'd take the early train, so I bor-rowed the little old car. Babbs, and went to meet him. He just went down to his favorite haunt to moun arcund a bit before the crowd g

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BUOKS

RESCUING THE CZAR. Two author discress stranged and translated James P. Smythe. San Francis California Printing Company.

"Rescuing the Czar" is the story A. M. Ph. D." relet rg in creat de-tail how the Czar escaped from his Boishevik captors, the a ency ion his assistent bing furnish dis-person readily identified as Es-

In a foreword, written by W. E Aughinbaugh, occur the following

speculations: "Is the former Czar and his imperial family still alive? There are millions of people in Europe and America who are asking this que tion. European governments have considered this question of suffi-cient interest to justify the investigation by official bodies of the alleged extinction of this encient royal line. Millions have been opened for that purpose. Commissions have pretended to indestigate the subject after the event. Volumes have been returned of a speculative nature to authenticate a mysterious disappearance that her never been eventations.

has never been explained. "If Reacting the Czar' does no more than set at rest the fable of the Romaniff execution it will have done its work by characterizing the sources and methods and objects of its inspiration. . . If it pe forms no other service than place upon the pale face of tragic possibility the red pink blush of romantic probabilities, it will have ciety of the learned by the sin-cerity of its purpose and the candor of its appeal to the conscience

of the world' The diaries, which according to the book, came to hand in roundabout fashion, relate how the author received instructions from the Kaiser to rescue the Czar. They tell of a series of exciting events in obtaining entrance to the house where the Russian royal family were held by the Bolsheviki, and how they were rescued through a secret tunnel. Then the diary goes on to tell how the Romanoffs, after many hardships and narrow escapes

from death, escaped to Thibet.

The chances of "Rescuing the Czar achieving place as an au-thentic history of the events surrounding the fall of the House of Romanoff are unfortunately few It seems now to be pretty well setled, by evidence most trustworthy, that the Czar and his family were murdered by the Bolsheviki, though their bodies were never found. So that this book, a handsomely peint-ed and bound volume, will prob-ably prove of more interest to collectors who value the unusual than to earnest students seeking light on the disappearance of the Czar

In Ye Olden Time



hoop skirts were worn by those who first asked the druggist, and insisted on having the genuine Golden Medical Discovery put up by Dr. Pierce over fifty years ago. Dress has changed very much since then! But Dr. Pierce's medicines contain the same dependable ingredients. They are standard today just as they were fifty years ago and never contained alcohol.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the stomach and blood cannot be surpassed by any remedy today.

At this time of the year some people feel "all out of sorts" their vitality is at a low ebb - the blood becomes surchurged with

poisons! The best blood medicine and tonic is called Dr. Pierca's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts vim, vigor, vitality into the blood. Try it. This is what folks say about it

LINDSIDE, W. VA .- "This is to certify that I have used Dr. Piere olden Medical Discovery and I can recommend it very highly to suffer g humanity I had been a sufferer from indigestion and stomag ouble for over five months, nothing I ate agreed with me and I could reeep well at night I used four packages of Doctor Pierce's Golde ledical Discovery and received the greatest of benefit from its use am at present in very good health due to the nam of Di I re's Med cine. I give this medicine all the pra.